

Daily Eagle

W. M. MURDOCK, Editor.

STATE REPUBLICAN TICKET.

Associate Justice.....W. A. JOHNSON
Governor.....J. N. MONTGOMERY
Lieut. Governor.....A. C. MONTGOMERY
Secretary of State.....W. C. EDWARDS
Auditor of State.....GEO. E. COLE
State Treasurer.....OTIS L. ATHERTON
Attorney General.....F. J. DAWSON
Superintendent of Public Instruction.....E. STANLEY

FOR CONGRESS:
First District.....CARE BRODENECK
Third District.....S. S. KIMMICK
Fourth District.....CHARLES C. COTTON
Fifth District.....W. A. CALDWELL
Sixth District.....A. H. ELLIS
Seventh District.....CLEMENT L. LONG

Congressman at Large.....R. W. ELZE

REPUBLICAN STATE PLATFORM.

Re-affirming the Republican national platform of 1892.
Resolved: First: That the constant patriotism of our party is in itself a guarantee to the nation that the interests of its defenders, their wives and children, will be liberally cared for and we disclaim their cruel and deliberate betrayal by the present Democratic administration.
Second: We adhere to the Republican doctrine of protection, and believe that tariff laws should protect the products of the farm, as well as of the factory.
Third: The American people favor bimetallicism and the legislative party demands the use of both gold and silver as standard money, with such restrictions and under such provisions, to be determined by legislation, as will secure the maintenance of the parity of values of the two metals, and that the circulating and debt pay, of the nation, whether of gold, silver or paper, shall be at all times equal. The interests of the producers of the country, its farmers and its working men, demand that the mines be opened to the owners of the silver, of the mines of the United States, and that the mines should be so managed as to produce a steady and regular supply of silver sufficient to fully protect the producers of our own mines.
Fourth: We favor national and state legislation for the encouragement of irrigation.
Fifth: We denounce the present state administration for its violation of the laws and constitution of the state, its corruption and incompetency of its officials, its gross mismanagement of the state institutions, and for the disregard of the public interest, the good name of the state. And we pledge the Republican party and the nominees of the convention to a faithful and economical discharge of all official duties paid to a strict observance and an honest endorsement of the laws and to obedience to the mandates of the courts.
Sixth: To the maintenance of these principles we invite the support of all patriotic citizens.

REPUBLICAN MEETINGS.

Chester L. Long, Republican candidate for congress in the Seventh, will speak at the following places:
Greensburg, Saturday, July 21, 2 p. m.
Mound, Monday, July 23, 2 p. m.
Liberal, Tuesday, July 24, 2 p. m.
Champion, Thursday, July 26, 2 p. m.
Lakin, Friday, July 27, 2 p. m.
Ulysses, Saturday, July 28, 2 p. m.
Santa Fe, Monday, August 1, 2 p. m.
Hogerton, Wednesday, August 2, 2 p. m.
Richfield, Thursday, August 3, 2 p. m.
Dodge City, Friday, August 4, 2 p. m.
Sydney, Saturday, August 5, 2 p. m.
Garden City, Sunday, August 6, 2 p. m.
Bodge City, Tuesday, August 8, 2 p. m.
Kinsley, Wednesday, August 8, 2 p. m.
Juntura, Friday, August 10, 2 p. m.
Laredo, Saturday, August 11, 2 p. m.
Lubbock, Monday, August 13, 2 p. m.
Lubbock, Tuesday, August 14, 2 p. m.
Lubbock, Wednesday, August 15, 2 p. m.
Lubbock, Thursday, August 16, 2 p. m.
Lubbock, Friday, August 17, 2 p. m.
Lubbock, Saturday, August 18, 2 p. m.
Lubbock, Sunday, August 19, 2 p. m.
Lubbock, Monday, August 20, 2 p. m.
Lubbock, Tuesday, August 21, 2 p. m.
Lubbock, Wednesday, August 22, 2 p. m.
Lubbock, Thursday, August 23, 2 p. m.
Lubbock, Friday, August 24, 2 p. m.
Lubbock, Saturday, August 25, 2 p. m.
Lubbock, Sunday, August 26, 2 p. m.

In this boycott, Debs' caught.

Second district Republicans: Foghorns be blown.

Prendergast will drop from public view today.

Congress may now resume its gigantic task of doing nothing.

Mr. Debs, there are a few people who can tell you that Martin Irons was, but not many.

As to the present trouble Gatling has beaten Mr. Krupp all help at advertising.

Uncle Sam and his army will probably be with us just as long as Uncle Tom and his cabin.

If Debs had used his head more the government would not have had to use so many arms.

Lillian Russell has gone to Europe. She is an example of a woman who has been tied up too often.

Grover Cleveland's habit of hailing down the American flag ended with a jolt in Chicago last week.

What may go up but there is a strong chance of a drop in the assassin market in Chicago today.

Ward McAllister is really a great manager. Up to a late hour last night the Four Hundred has not gone out.

It took 1,059 ballots to convince Farmer Funtun that he had better let somebody else hold office part of the time.

San Francisco has long been the apple of the Californian's eye, but at present it is tied up with the rest of the fruit.

Three times has Wales' Britannia beaten the Vigilant. The prince may beat us yachting, but wait till he tackles us at poker.

Leave visions alone. Be practical. In 1880 Pullman established the town of Pullman as an ideal community. Look at it today!

Debs is said to look twice his actual age and to resemble Bill Nye a great deal. Debs is something at the funny business too.

Not in the dictionary: "Brush, sir!" This phrase is used by Pullman porters, and translated means "Twenty-five cents, please."

Altgeld can never be president. He was not born in this country. However, this is only one of the three million reasons why he can't be.

Funtun has been beaten and the prevalent idea in the Second district that it would be necessary to abolish congress to get him out has faded.

It is announced that there is to be another event soon at the White House, and it is hoped that it will be an event that will some day wear pantaloons.

James Hasty of Owingsville, Kentucky, is 62 years old and confesses that he never kissed a woman. But Beck-iridge has evened things up in Kentucky.

In 1860 George Pullman was a house-mover in Chicago, and without a cent. If labor organizations had existed then he would probably have been a member of one.

SLANDERING AND HYSTERING.

Lying near the questionable methods of the professional politician are going to win a victory for female suffrage in the pending campaign.

Within immediate recency, at least two preachers from pulpits, numerous advocates from the stump and a score of auxiliary scribes and editors in their papers, have declared that the EAGLE has resorted to personal abuse and low vulgarity in the discussion of the creasy proposition now before the people of Kansas.

Is all this.

Knowing our own heart, and being astonished at the apparent sincerity of these numerous, no less than reckless charges, we have gone back over our files, carefully scanning everything coming from our pen for the three past months, to find nothing in the twenty-odd columns which we have written on that subject either of a scurrilous or ribald character. We have simply told the truth as we understand it, with whatever force of logic at our command. No single assertion, however homely, was found to be indecent. We have even refrained from ridicule, the strongest and most telling instrumentality possible, and especially effectively so where sexual relations and social questions are involved.

The women no less than the men advocates of female suffrage are public characters, having disincursively set themselves up as such before the people, thereby subjecting themselves, and but fairly, to just the treatment that the individual opponents in any public contest must expect and submit to. A woman's public declarations are not sacred from the fact that she is a woman, nor can the nimbly-pampered ecclesiastical tramp who follows in the trail of her petticoats expect or demand immunity because he is only mouthing such a woman's words. And it won't do for (Miss) Rev. Anna Shaw to screech at an hour at a stretch from every platform in the state: "Murdoch is a blackguard," simply because she finds herself unable to overturn our declarations or to meet our arguments; no more than will truth be ennobled by Rev. Mr. Dr. George Prendergast from the sacred desk, on the holy Sabbath day, and to intelligent people, that "the Wichita Eagle is more obscene and dirty than the Police Gazette."

If it is undebated to say that all the women advocates of female suffrage are either old maids or barren wives, with a single exception and that of such mothers as rule their own roosts, then have we offended, and are we an unlicked cub. But it is the truth, and no pioneer advocate of a proposed progression should scout the truth, whatever the source or however homely its application.

Miss Susan B. Anthony, as the great leader of sex-equality, knows nothing of the tie of sex, the most potent influence that enters into the life of every man who is a man. Mrs. Johns, the president of the K. E. S. A., knows nothing of the coining power of a mother's love and her home influence on a son. Among all the coterie of women advocates of female suffrage in Kansas we know of but two women who are mothers, namely Mrs. Lease and Mrs. Diggs. But what of their homes? What would it be were a majority of homes like theirs? These are pure women-brainy women, but will it be possible for their children to be normal men and women? The former of these home-deserters once read a paper before the Hyattsville club of this city on "Unwilling Motherhood," which, if it did not poison the pure current of the lives of several women at least shook the organization from center to circumference. The original pioneer of sex-equality and co-operative homes, in Kansas, was an intelligent meteor of almost magnificent brilliancy. Her husband was a minister of talent and refinement. Their home was wrecked and he fills a drunkard's grave. There is not a man advocate of woman's rights in this state today who is as smart as that woman who so longed for her "rights" but who was totally untitled to make a home happy, to have a husband or to be a wife or mother.

If to cite such facts is thought to be unrefined and low, what would their universality in life, as an experience, be? Is morality, virtue, religion and all that is dearest the human heart, possible in the absence of the influence of the motherly life of the home? That proposition settled, then decide whether female suffrage or public life for women tends to unify and strengthen home-life or otherwise to distract its influences, weaken its power and lead to its neglect.

The advantages to be derived from such a general advertising of the EAGLE and its editor, are not ignored; and, while he whose withers are unwrung should probably permit the galled jades to win, still the opportunity of inculcating a wholesome lesson with a modicum of reproval may be with profit and propriety utilized. While we do not care what these women may say or declare, of us, on the stump, in the pulpit, or elsewhere, still if the male weaklings who have taken refuge behind their skirts expect to go unwhipped of their assumed tenacity they have calculated without their host.

ALIEN ANARCHISTS.

It is neither a crime nor a badge of dishonor to be a foreign born citizen of the United States. A large per centage of our best population have come to our shores for the betterment of their condition, and it is their highest ambition to become as useful, law-abiding citizens. Their patriotism and support in the hour of danger is the sure test of good citizenship. The late war brought out a legion of Sheridans, Corcorans and Sigels, ranging in rank from private to com-

mand-in-chief. The same loyalty exists today, and the same self-sacrifice would be cheerfully made by our adopted countrymen. It would be pleasing to record that all foreign born inhabitants were of this class, but the facts are that most of the vicious element in the country is of foreign birth. They come from every condition of servitude in the old world to enjoy the blessings of freedom, but they are no sooner here than they seek to destroy the very principles upon which that freedom rests. In times of social upheaval like the present, they are first—and usually the only ones—to apply the torch. As was demonstrated in Chicago last week, these thugs and fire brands take advantage of the factional controversy between opposing forces by attaching themselves to one or the other, and begin their work of destruction. This was clearly not the purpose of the strike, though its leaders might have known that would be the outcome. The membership of the A. R. U. owed it to themselves to turn at once upon those cutthroats with the same violence which they inflicted upon those who had no part in the controversy. All good citizens would have recognized that the union held a due respect for law.

But, aside from this, the episode proves that these alien pirates are congregated in great numbers about our cities. How to deal with them, or what policy to adopt toward them must be determined, and that soon. With increasing numbers they become more formidable every day, and it is not the part of wisdom to sit down and await the slow process of formal arrest and conviction on individual proof of guilt. The provisional court set up by General Miles seemed to meet the emergency last week. The way to secure permanent relief from this court would be to enter all such cases on its docket and stick to it.

Chicago plumbers refused to go out. You bet. Anybody who has ever escaped in tearing a dollar and a plumber apart will call and receive the reward.

If this letter should be caught in the strike, wrote a girl in Chicago, to her mother in Wichita last week, "and you should not receive it, let me know at once by telegraph."

Ralph Beaumont is the Populist candidate for congress in Oklahoma. If he is elected, Mr. Beaumont will possibly consent to show his appreciation of the honor by becoming a citizen of Oklahoma.

THIRD NATIONAL IRRIGATION CONGRESS.

By the authority of the National Executive committee the Third National Irrigation congress is hereby called to meet in the city of Denver, Colorado, for the seven days beginning September 3, 1894.

To the people of the western half of the United States this congress presents both an urgent duty and a supreme opportunity.

In this moment of extraordinary political, social and industrial unrest, the nation may well recall Macaulay's prediction that the real test of our institutions would come with the exhaustion of our public domain. The nation faces the question of the future of the public domain, with all its perils and possibilities, under the new irrigation act, to be made fit for the homes of men.

To suggest the means whereby this may be done, so that life energies shall find employment and landless citizens find homes and industrial independence, is the duty and the opportunity of western men.

Irrigation commissions in seventeen states and territories, created by the last irrigation congress, will render reports to the convention at Denver. Upon these studies of existing conditions and future needs in all parts of the arid region, it is proposed to construct a national policy and code of local laws to be submitted to the federal congress and the legislatures of the western states.

IN ACCORDANCE WITH A RESOLUTION adopted by the international irrigation congress at Los Angeles, Cal., October 14, 1893, the third national irrigation congress will be composed as follows:

1. All members of the national executive committee.

2. All members of state and territorial irrigation commissions.

3. Two delegates at large and as many additional delegates as they may be authorized to elect, to be appointed by their respective governors for the following states and territories: Arizona, California, Colorado, Idaho, Kansas, Montana, Nebraska, Nevada, New Mexico, North Dakota, Oklahoma, Oregon, South Dakota, Texas, Utah, Washington and Wyoming.

4. Two delegates at large for each state and territory not heretofore enumerated, to be appointed by the governors of said states or territories.

5. Fully accredited representatives of all foreign nations or colonies, each member of the United States senate and house of representatives, each governor of a state or territory, one member each from different societies of irrigation engineers, of agriculture, of horticulture, of chambers of commerce, of boards of trade, together with a delegate appointed by the mayor of each incorporated city of the seventeen states and territories named as being directly interested in irrigation, will be admitted as honorary members.

By order of
The National Executive Committee,
W. E. SMITH, Chairman.
FRED L. ALLEN, Secretary.

KANSAS CAN STAND IT.

Free Soil Senator John Martin voted for a tax on sugar. That tax will cost the people of Kansas not less than a million dollars more for sugar than they had to pay under the McKinley law. But a million dollars out of the pockets of the people of Kansas is nothing, these flesh and blood men can afford to pay, when they know that in consideration of this they were permitted to control the appointment of at least a dozen postmasters.

FARMER SET TIES.

From the New York Sun.
Farmers, in the early days of the republic, were as prominent in the walks of statecraft and in the honors of office holding as lawyers are to-day. Eight of the original signers of the Declaration of Independence described themselves as farmers or planters. Among these were Benjamin Harrison, of Virginia; Lewis Morris, of New York; Francis Lee, of Virginia, and William Floyd, of New York.

The American statesman of that day made few claims to social prominence. Roger Sherman described himself as a shoemaker. William Whipple, of New Hampshire, as a sailor. Benjamin Franklin, of Pennsylvania, as a printer, and George Taylor, of the same state, as a foundryman.

Nearly all of the early presidents were farmers. George Washington, having been educated as a land surveyor and having inherited a large tract of land in Virginia. Madison, Jefferson and Monroe had strongly developed rural tastes, and it was not, in fact, until the large cities of the country, and more especially the large cities in the northern states, absorbed so large a share of political influence that the farmers became as prominent as they now are.

In the present congress lawyers preponderate, there being fifty-eight lawyers to one farmer in the senate, and two hundred and twenty-nine lawyers to thirty-four farmers in the house of representatives. President Cleveland was admitted to the bar in Buffalo in 1859. Vice-President Adlai Stevenson was admitted to the bar in Metamora, Ill., in 1858. Secretary of State Gresham was admitted to the bar in Corydon, Ind., in 1858. Secretary of the Treasury Carlisle was admitted to the bar in Covington, Ky., in 1858. Postmaster General Bissell was admitted to the bar in Buffalo in 1858. Secretary of the Navy Herbert was admitted to the bar in Montgomery, the Alabama capital, shortly before the war. Hoike Smith, secretary of the interior, was admitted to the bar at Atlanta, Ga., in 1872.

The only two members of the cabinet who are not lawyers are Secretary of War Lamont and Commissioner of Agriculture Morton. But Mr. Lamont, if not qualified by a parchment to practice law in the courts of this state, is much better skilled in many of the intricacies of jurisprudence than a great number of lawyers are, and his advice and counsel have been repeatedly sought both by large corporate interests and by legislators.

It is a somewhat peculiar fact that presidential candidates have, with scarcely an exception, been chosen by both political parties from the ranks of lawyers and soldiers.

The republicans had soldier candidates in 1856, 1868 and 1872; they had lawyer candidates in 1860, 1864, 1876, 1880, 1888 and 1892. Their one exception was 1884, when Mr. Blaine, who was neither a lawyer nor a soldier, was nominated, but running on the same ticket with him was Gen. Logan.

The democrats had soldier-lawyer candidates for president in 1856, 1860, 1868, 1876, 1880 and 1892; they had soldier candidates in 1864 and 1880. Their one exception was 1872, when Horace Greeley was the democratic nominee.

Though farmers constitute the largest class of American voting citizens they are usually represented in congress or the legislature by lawyers, and few practical benefits have been derived by farming communities represented in congress or elsewhere by actual agriculturists. The present tendency is for lawyers to become more prominent in legislation than before, and for farmers to become less so.

AUSTRALIAN MAGIC.

From the Boston Transcript.
A long and disastrous drought, which had almost ruined the small Australian tribe on whose borders I was encamped, had resulted in their demanding of the tribe wizard that the much-needed rain be produced, and that forthwith.

The first act of this charlatan was to call the people together and, during a sort of prologue, to perform a few acts of simple magic, such as any tyro in the slightest-of-hand arts could surpass.

Then he ascended into the highest tree in the vicinity, where he remained for some time in silent contemplation of the sky.

I was informed that he was working wonders at that great height—he was quite two hundred feet from the ground—which would soon result in refreshing showers being sent by the "devil-devil," who kept back the needed rain until the satisfaction of the wizards of nearby carious tribes.

My field glass discovered the fact, however, that he was sitting aloft, in the most comfortable manner he could command, straining his eyes toward the horizon, whence his story of past seasons had taught him the first storms of the rainy season, then overdue, always came.

The farce was kept up for several days.

After several days, but not until my barometer had foretold an approaching storm, he remained one morning but a few feet from the ground, and, during a sort of prologue, to perform a few acts of simple magic, such as any tyro in the slightest-of-hand arts could surpass.

Then followed a very interesting though ridiculous performance. Tying a cloth tightly about his head, he went through a series of contortions, during which he carried around a large gourd or calabash. He took much care to show that this was empty, and then, with much ceremony, marched to a nearly-fallen tree, holding it upside down.

Here, in sight of all his dupes, he placed it on the stump and, removing the cloth from his head, began to wring it out as though it was full of water. As I thought the whole performance was simply meant to typify the tribe's desire for water, I had not watched him as closely as I should have done had I been prepared for his next act.

Turning suddenly, with the gourd in his hand, he tipped it slightly, and from it poured clear, limpid water. Then he marched triumphantly among his people exhibiting it, and proving to the satisfaction of all that it was purer water than they had seen for weeks.

This performance was greeted with shouts of delight. It was taken as a sure sign that the "devil-devil" had relented and granted this much water as a sign of the blessing soon to follow.

The same slight-of-hand trickery was used again in my presence by the wizard of another tribe. I was hidden in a neighboring clump of bushes, where I could not observe it with sufficient closeness to see how it was managed.

The test of this wizard's skill arose from the apparently serious illness of an old man in the tribe. As is always the case, the wizard claimed that the illness of a neighboring unfriendly tribe had bewitched the man by "tangling up his intestines" so that he could not live without pain.

After dancing around his patient for some time, going through a lot of grotesque and violent contortions, the wizard suddenly swooped down upon his dupe, and, with the quickness of an apparently drew from his mouth a double handful of what looked like intestines.

These he triumphantly waved over his head, while he danced around the circle two or three times more, and

then threw them far from him into the low branches of a tree.

Knowing that no one of the tribe would dare to examine the bewitched intestines, so magically cast out to make room for the new set provided by the wizard, and that they would surely disappear as soon as the darkness of night made it possible for him to remove them, I watched my opportunity, and by examination discovered them to have undoubtedly belonged to a small-sized kangaroo.

LESSON TO GALLANTRY.

From the New York Herald.
A south-bound train was slowing up at the One Hundred and Fourth street station and the usual line of would-be passengers was scurrying up the stairway and pushing along toward the "L" road platform, just as though there was not likely to be another south-bound train in twenty-four hours.

Half of them, after their breathless rush up the iron stairway, missed the train after all. For there, directly in front of the ticket seller's window, stood a stout and elderly colored woman. Her movements were so impeded by the old-fashioned carpet-bag which she carried in one hand and a bird cage with a piece of newspaper over its top, which she had just laid down from the other, that by the time she found the requisite nickel the whole line was blocked and a dozen or more impatient men gave the old auntie a broadside of angry glances as she finally dropped her ticket into the glass box and shuffled out upon the platform.

The next train along chance to be a Sixth avenue train. The old auntie boarded it promptly and took a vacant seat beside a fashionably-dressed young woman with an interesting face, depositing the bird cage in the aisle, where the later passengers had to step over it. Then she discovered that she wanted to go down Ninth avenue and had taken the wrong train. She was evidently unused to travel in New York, and at every stop along the Sixth street she rose nervously and asked the imperturbable gateman: "Please, sah, is dis wha' I has to change keers?"

"Don't worry, auntie," spoke up the fashionable young woman beside her in a kindly voice. "I'll tell you where to get off."

Some of the business men in the seats opposite glanced curiously over the tops of their newspapers, noted the pretty face of the young woman and the anxious face of the old one and then went on reading.

"Fifty-fifth street, change for Ninth avenue! This train for Sixth avenue!" called the gateman, as the train came to a stop again.

Then that fashionable young miss did a most graceful act. "Come, auntie," she said, pleasantly, "I'll help you off with your things," and seizing the ancient carpet bag in one daintily-gloved hand and the bird cage in the other, she led the way out to the platform, followed by the astonished old auntie, while the row of morning newspapers in the opposite seats went down in unison and all the men stared with surprise.

The pretty stranger did not re-enter the car. She stood there on the station platform talking pleasantly and smiling like a ministering angel as the gateman called: "Forty-third and Eighth avenue next!" and the train moved on.

"Confound it!" murmured a man who sat near me, "why was it necessary for a woman to give us all such a lesson in politeness?" An elderly man whose nose was buried more completely than before in the columns of those morning papers.

HE WANTED TO TALK.

From the Detroit Free Press.
In the waiting room, of the Fort street depot the other afternoon there was a man with a satchel behind his feet, who was nodding and napping, and now and then almost jerking his hat off as his head bobbed forward and back. By and by an old man with a long goatee and a benign expression of countenance went over to him, and slapped him on the knee, and said:

"Stranger, I feel like talkin' with some one. Hev you ever been in Africa?"

"Did you hit me on the leg?" demanded the sleeper as he roused up.

"Well, I'll thank you to keep your paws off me. How dare you come over and hit me?"

"I jest tched you lightly to wake you up. Have you ever been in Africa?"

"African! African! None of your business, sir! What right had you to come over here and paw me around?"

"I didn't paw! If you are so mighty perticular that a man can't touch you on the knee you'd better git in a corner. How would anybody go to Africa from Detroit?"

"In a balloon, if he wanted to!" growled the man with the satchel, as he rose up and took another seat.

"How fur is it?" asked the old man as he followed him and stood before him.

"You go away from me or there'll be a row!"

"Gittin' mad, eh? That's the way with some folks. They can't even answer a civil question. I'm glad I haven't got to ask you for a match or a chew of tobacco. Why can't you answer a feller about Africa?"

"What in Texas do I know about Africa?" shouted the other.

"Hain't you never been there?"

"No, of course not."

"Well, you needn't snap my head off! I've had a hundred different men ask me if I'd bin in Africa, and I never got mad about it. It hain't agin a man that he was never in Africa. That country is a long ways off, and we can't git away from home every day in the week. I was jest a wonderin' about Columbus. Must have bin a joy-ful hour fur him when he discovered America, eh?"

"What has Columbus got to do with me?" howled the toady man.

"There you go agin! If I had your fat on me I'd be afraid of the appoplexy. You got to nod you'll bust some day. What did Columbus have to do with you? That's a purty answer for a grown man to make."

"I want you to go away."

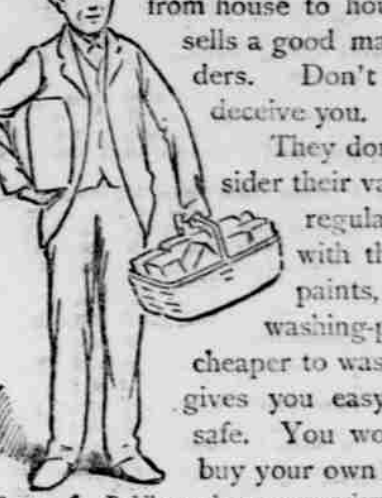
"Yes, I know, but I want to talk a little first. What was the date of the discovery of America?"

"I don't care when it was."

"You don't, eh? Perfectly indifferent as to whether America was discovered or not?" said Willie, hopelessly puzzled, "but here's an item in the paper which says the book has fifty odd pages. I can't understand it."

"Landlord—When a poor fellow without money asks for a night's lodg-

Peddling



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twist your old goatee!" said the man who had been pawed, as he rose up and assumed a threatening attitude.

"Yes, of course," replied the other. "Just because we can't agree you want to do me bodily injury. Well, I don't want no row and I'll go away. I don't want to talk to no man who don't want to talk to me. I could tell you more about Columbus in ten minutes than you have learnt in forty years, but you don't want to hear it. You want to go around wonderin' whether you belong to Kansas or the United States."

He went off and sat down, but presently returned to add:

"And say, if I ever catch you in my town I'll hop right on to you and lick you blind in two minutes!"

Then he sat down, pulled an 1894 almanac from his coat-tail pocket and was soon deeply immersed in the moon's phases.

ELEGANCE OF SPEECH.